

SIDNEY REVIEW

Vol. 5, No. 1

SIDNEY, B. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1914

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CITIZEN SUGGESTS CLAM WEEK HERE

The Patronizing of Our Local Industry Would Give
Employment to Many Men---Clams Are One
of the Best Foods on the Market To-day

to the Editor, Sidney Review.
Dear Sir,—Other districts are buying bales of cotton or some other home grown product. Why don't you suggest through your columns that in this district have a clam buying week, since our local cannery seems to be about the only source of employment for white labor these days. I am sure such a recommendation in your columns would do some good, and every little helps.
Yours truly,
W. GORDON CUMMING, M.D.
Sidney, B. C., Nov. 25.

The suggestions contained in the above letter from Dr. W. Gordon Cumming is a good one and we are of the opinion that something could be done by a united effort along this line. Every day almost every person buys some sort of canned goods to eat and what more delicious morsal could they procure than a can of the famous "Saanich Brand" clams packed right here in Sidney by the Saanich Canning Company—and put up almost entirely by white labor.
This local firm has shown a patriotic spirit during these times of

stress that is well worthy of the consideration of every person living in this district. When the cannery started this season it was announced that only white labor would be employed, and at the present time there are working in the plant about twenty-five white men and women—all residents of this district.

Every can or case of clams purchased now means that much more work for the men and women employed, and instead of confining our purchases to one particular week, as the writer suggests, let us all get into the habit of buying them regularly. But perhaps to start the thing off, let everybody buy clams next week, and we are confident that once they become acquainted with the quality of the goods put up right here in Sidney there will be no further need to call the matter to the attention of the people.

Buy clams during the coming week and thereby donate to what might be termed the local patriotic fund, and help a local industry to carry out still further the object for which they set out—the employment of the unemployed in this district.

best travel pictures ever shown. Mount Robson, the highest and most majestic peak in the Canadian Rockies, kept appearing and reappearing as the train swept on, presenting itself to the traveler at every possible angle. A remarkably clear and and life-like picture of the last spike on the G.T.P., at Nechako Crossing was also shown. There are a number of scenes in Prince Rupert's magnificent harbour.

MANY CASES OF CLAMS ARE BEING PACKED EACH DAY

A visit to the plant of the Saanich Canning Company is a very interesting event these days, now that things are running full blast. Upwards of one thousand sacks of clams were delivered at the wharf in connection with the cannery during the latter part of last week, and as a result the large staff of twenty-four regulars was increased to twenty-eight or thirty. Even this extra help did not seem sufficient to keep up with the shipments as they came in, and it was found necessary to run overtime until ten o'clock each evening. Of course this extra rush will only last until such times as the workers have caught up with the supply, as the management did not desire to see such a large quantity of good juicy meat go to waste for the lack of a little extra work.

The present staff is capable of putting up about 85 to 90 cases during a ten hour day, and on a day they work overtime from 105 to 110 cases are packed ready for delivery. Practically all white labor is employed at the plant this year, and only two or three Chinamen who are experts with the soldering irons retain their former jobs. All the rest of the work in connection with the putting up of this now famous brand of clams is being done by white labor, and the management are very pleased with the results obtained from their experiment.

Orders for the canned product are coming in fairly well, and as the firm have already established a reputation for themselves not only in British Columbia, but in the other provinces to the east, and in fact several of the western States for their "Saanich Brand" clams, it is altogether likely the cannery will be kept running for at least a couple of months.

A petition signed by over 2,000 residents, including leading merchants and professional men, has been presented to the Lord Mayor of Liverpool asking him to call a town's meeting to consider a resolution in favor of the internment of all German and Austrian alien enemies whether naturalized or not.

Mary Jane (at climax of fearful story of German spy): "And when the police searched the cellars they found enough ambition to blow up the whole of London."—"Punch."

MISS EVA HART RECEIVES A HEARTY WELCOME AT CONCERT

Berquist's Hall Packed to the Door by Enthusiastic Crowd
Who Enjoy Programme Given Under Auspices of the
Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire

Never before has such a musical treat been presented to North Saanich as that enjoyed on Wednesday evening in Sidney, in the grand concert provided by the well known and talented artiste, Miss Eva Hart, under the auspices of the "Allies Chapter, North Saanich" I.O.D.E.

Colonel Layard in his opening address urged all the women to do their utmost to encourage their young men to come forward to do their share in the great struggle for right. Miss Eva Hart, well known in the musical world, was in excellent form and every item given was thoroughly appreciated. Her rendering of Paul Reubens "Your King and Country Need You" was so stirring that her appeal must have gone straight to the heart of every young man in the hall and made many a girl wish she were a man. She was also heard to great advantage in her duet with Mr. Davis "At Love's Beginning." The voices blending in perfect harmony.

Madame Gertrude Huntley Green, the gifted Violinist, gave her audience such a treat that it is not likely to be forgotten for many a day. Her rendering of Swendsen's "Romance" being most masterly, showing how truly she and her instrument are one. May her first appearance in Sidney be the forerunner of many. Sidney has also the great honor of being the first to welcome Miss Loundes to Canada as a talented reciter. Her recitation "How they brought the good news from Ghent to Aix" must make all who heard hope for nothing better than that she should be the Bearer of Good News, when it shall please God in His mercy to end this terrible struggle and bring peace on earth once more. Mr. Robert MacKenzie, although suffering from a sev-

ere cold, was most good natured in responding to the recalls of the audience, and Mr. Harry Davis' inspiring voice and presence was so hypnotic that with a very little more persuasion on his part, he would have every member of the audience on the march to Tipperary!

The artistes are to be congratulated on having secured the services of such a finished accompanist as Mr. H. G. Pocock, and with them must accept the hearty thanks of the people of North Saanich for their goodness in coming out twenty miles on a winter's evening to give them the treat they enjoyed on Wednesday.

During the evening, was allotted to Colonel Layard, the pleasure of presenting the ladies with bouquets as a small token of appreciation. That presented to Miss Eva Hart was tied with purple, the color of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire.

Thanks are also due to Mrs. J. F. Simister for the loan of her piano, to the gentlemen who moved it, and to the ladies and gentlemen who worked in various ways to make the concert the success it certainly was.

WILL ENFORCE LAW

Chauffeurs who have been driving without the requisite badges displayed on their hats or caps, and motorists who have become careless as to the lighting of tail and side lights when leaving their cars on the streets after dusk, are given fair warning by Inspector of Vehicles Palmer that any such contraventions of the law are to be rigorously dealt with. That official stated yesterday that it had been noticed that those concerned had been getting somewhat careless.

THE "HOUSE ELECTRICAL."

A "house electrical" will occupy a conspicuous place in the Manufacturers' Buildings at the Panama Pacific International Exposition. It will be the first model electrical home to be specially designed and built for the purpose by a skilled architect. It will be a full-sized house, of the attractive California-Spanish type, with electrical garage, work-shop, creamery, etc., located nearby. Each room will be equipped with practical labor saving and comfort promoting devices operated by electricity. The kitchen, where most of the housework is accomplished, will be provided with an electric range for all cooking purposes, and with electrically driven machines for peeling vegetables, polishing silver, freezing ice-cream, driving cake and dough mixers, and doing other necessary work. In the electric laundry, the clothes will be washed by electric power, and ironed with electric flatirons. In striking contrast, the adjoining room will have an electric refrigerating plant of household size. The dining room will be arranged to show how light lunches and suppers can be cooked with the electric chafing dish, or the electric grill, on the table if desired. The garage will contain an electric battery charging outfit, etc. Adjoining the garage is to be located a small work-shop, completely equipped with electrically driven tools.

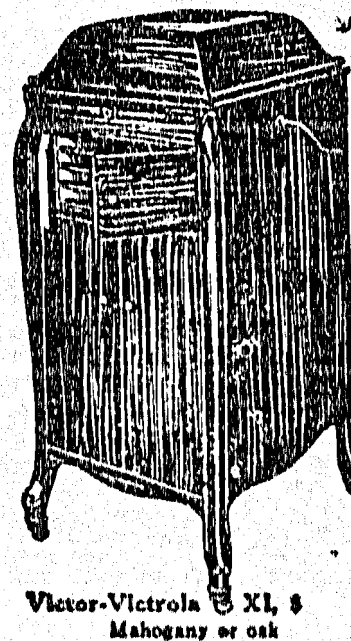
According to a Press Association telegram from Amsterdam, the Germans have erected an airship shed of non-inflammable canvas near Ostend.

CHOIR RENDER "UNDER THE PALMS" AT SOUTH SAANICH

The Methodist choir achieved another creditable success when they rendered the cantata "Under the Palms," at the South Saanich Methodist church on Monday evening of this week. The choir was present almost in full strength and were in good form. Mrs. Seales, organist of the James Bay Methodist Church, Victoria, in an able manner presided at the organ. A large and appreciative audience welcomed the singers. The church had been carefully put in shape and decorated for the occasion by members of the congregation, and an abundance of refreshments were served the choir at the conclusion of the evening's performance. The choir and orchestra enjoyed the whole evening's outing and the South Saanich people were very grateful for the musical treat.

TO ADVERTISE PROVINCE.

The Hon. Thomas Taylor, Minister of Railways, has been informed that it is the intention of the Grand Trunk Pacific during the progress of the Panama Pacific Exposition at San Francisco, to give moving picture shows dealing with those sections of British Columbia through which runs the line of railway. At the private exhibition of these films in Montreal the other day they were declared by experts to be among the



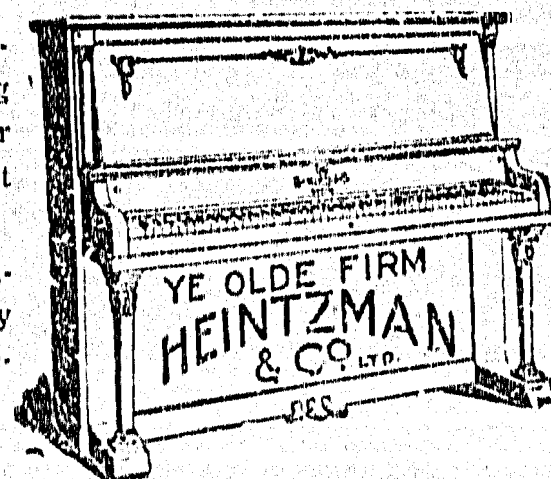
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AN OPEN LETTER

TO THE RIGHT HON. WINSTON CHURCHILL

BY THE EDITOR OF THE CANADIAN COURIER

The following open letter is copied from the Canadian Courier and written by the editor of that paper. It will no doubt be of general interest to our readers, especially as it is on a topic which all Canadians are thinking of at the present time, and being addressed as it is to the Right Honorable Winston Churchill.

HONORABLE SIR,—At a time when the Empire is passing through a period of stress and struggle, it may be that you will deem this an unfitting time for Canadians to discuss their relations to the question of naval defence. It may be that you feel that Canada should not take any further action in this respect until the war is over. If this is the feeling of the Premier of Great Britain, of Sir Edward Grey, of your naval advisers and yourself, then the people of Canada would no doubt be willing to meet your wishes and refrain from discussion. It will be necessary, however, for you to intimate to the Canadian political leaders that such is the case, or the discussion will proceed whether you wish it or not. In the absence of any expressed wish on the part of the British Government, Canadians are proceeding with a discussion of this subject. It is generally understood that the Government of the Right Honorable Sir Robert Borden has the matter under advisement. The London correspondent of the Montreal "Gazette" has announced that Sir Richard McBride has been consulting with you and others in London as to what steps may be advisable at this time. This correspondent states that Sir Richard is on his way back to Canada with special information for the Canadian Government and intimates that upon such information the Borden Government will frame a new policy to be announced at the forthcoming session of Parliament. If this be true, then Canada must discuss the situation even more fully and freely.

Moreover, Sir, Mr. Richard Jebb had a letter last week in a London paper reiterating his oft-expressed view that Dominions navies are an essential feature of the general navy policy of the Empire. He takes the Emden incident as a basis of his contention that Dominion navies may be relied upon to protect the trade routes, in the southern hemisphere particularly. He thinks that the Sydney's victory and the general usefulness of His Majesty's Royal Australian Fleet have added any proofs that were necessary to sustain the position of those who have opposed naval centralization.

Without going further into his argument, or without ranging ourselves on his side or on the side of the centralists, one may point out that if Englishmen like Mr. Richard Jebb deem it opportune to press home a naval argument at this particular time, then a Canadian discussion cannot be out of place or the time ill chosen. Mr. Jebb is but an example, of course. Many of the London journals have passed comments on the exploits of the Australian navy and pointed the moral. None of them, however, have recalled the historic words of Premier Cook, now ex-premier and leader of the opposition, at the time the Australian fleet arrived at Sydney, when he said:

"The Australian fleet is no less Australian because it is His Majesty's and no less His Majesty's because it is Australian."

The events of the past three months have given these words a new significance which a statesman like yourself cannot and will not miss.

It is quite true that on the opening of the war, the Australian fleet pass-

ed automatically under your control. Nevertheless it must be with great feelings of pride and pleasure that the Australian people see how useful their fleet has been in the defence of the Empire. Not only has it kept the Australian and New Zealand shores free of invasion, but it has been an active instrument in adding the German colonies in the South Pacific to the all-red Empire. The Australian and New Zealand contingents have gone forth to do service several thousand miles away guarded by its floating guns. Moreover, though the Royal Australian navy is now under your direction, it is manned largely by Australian citizens who in time will return to Australian shores crowned with glorious successes. It is unnecessary to describe to you the great effect which this will have upon the Britannic spirit of the Southern British Dominions.

Indeed, you yourself have recognized this when you recently sent the New Zealand battle-cruiser from England around Cape Horn to take part in the soon-to-be glorious victory over the German Pacific fleet. This in itself is evidence that you appreciate the effect upon the over-seas Dominions of allowing them to share in the naval work which lies most closely to their hand and which is also most important in the general welfare of the whole Britannic Alliance.

Under these circumstances, it is natural that Canadians should enquire whether or not you and your advisers have any different ideas from those expressed by you in your memorandum to the Canadian Government two years ago, when you advised Canada to build dreadnaughts. If your opinions, after the political events of two years and the naval experience of three months, teach you that your advise would be still the same, Canada should know it. If you and your advisers find your opinions modified by recent events, then Canada should be so advised. This question must be settled some day and the sooner it is settled permanently the better.

Should you choose to say nothing at the present time then Canadians must continue their discussion along the lines of your communication of two years ago. A session of the Canadian Parliament is approaching and after that comes a general election. With the best Imperial intent, neither party can ignore the naval question. If the Conservative party should continue to advocate their previous Dreadnought policy, they will win with it, but they will not unite the people of Canada behind that policy. No Imperial policy can be successful or permanent unless both political parties in this country support it in principle at least.

Therefore, Sir, on you depends much of the future good relations between the British naval department, over which you preside, and the people of Canada as a whole.

Without too much presumption, the suggestion is made that you advise the two political parties in Canada to unite in a naval policy which both can support. Such a suggestion would be of immense benefit to Canada at the present moment and of inestimable value to the Empire. Should Canada continue to make a political football of the naval question, in the future as she has done in the past, a great crime will have been committed to which you must be in the future of an accessory before the fact.

There are a large number of people in Canada who are in favor of removing this question from the political arena. They are influential, but so

(Continued on page five.)

BRITISH COLUMBIA LETTER

(From the Christian Guardian.)

It is with feelings of deepest regret that British Columbia Methodists bow to the inevitable and say farewell to the General Superintendent, Rev. Dr. Chown, as he leaves to take up his residence in Toronto. Even before the meeting of the General Conference it was felt that the time was soon coming when British Columbia must allow the General Superintendent to return to the East, for the interests of Methodism would demand this. During Dr. Chown's residence in the Farthest West Province he has been a tower of strength to the church, and in very many ways has helped to solve some of the problems pressing upon the Church. In the immediate matter for which his residence in British Columbia was sought, the establishment of Ryerson College, Dr. Chown has given his very best counsel, and assisted the board very materially in shaping the policy and in laying the foundations of the young college. And while financial conditions will not permit the present prosecution of the scheme, when the time comes for the conversion of carefully prepared plans into material brick and stone buildings it will be found that the extremely careful consideration of foundation principles has been very wise and in the best interests of the work. In his visits to the Circuits and missions in British Columbia Dr. Chown has been an inspiration to the pastors and their co-workers, and while it may not be possible for the churches to enjoy his presence so frequently, the memory of his visits will remain to cheer and to inspire the workers. British Columbia regretfully

bids farewell to Dr. Chown as one of its resident ministers, but rejoices in the fact that he is still in the honored position of leader of the Methodist forces in Canada.

A
General Meeting
of the Conservative Association
of North Saanich will be Held
IN BERQUIST'S Small Hall,
Saturday, Nov. 28th
at 8 p. m.

LADIES!
All your friends
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their visiting cards
printed at this
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Publishing Company



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The great demand for "WAVERLY" COAL OIL is on account of its absolute purity. This means to the customer, more light, more heat, less smell, and less smoke. A can of "WAVERLY" COAL OIL will last much longer than oil of a poorer grade.

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The Sidney Hotel

P. N. TESTER, Proprietor.

RATES \$2.00 PER DAY

SPECIAL RATES BY THE MONTH

First Class Bar in Connection with a fine
selection of Choice Wines, Liquors
and Cigars

THE CHURCH SERVICES

ANGLICAN CHURCHES.

Sunday, November 29, 1914.
8.00 a.m.—Holy Communion at St. Andrew's.
11.00 a.m.—Morning Prayer at Holy Trinity.
7.30 p.m.—Evening Prayer at St. Andrew's.

ST. PAUL'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, SIDNEY.

Services—Sunday School and Bible class, 2 p.m.
Evening service, 7.00 p.m.
Mission Band, Friday at 3.45 p.m.
Special welcome to all midweek services.
Rev. A. R. Gibson, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCHES.

Minister in charge—Rev. J. Wesley Miller.
Wesley Church, Third Street, Sidney.
Public Worship, 11.00 a.m.
Sunday School, 2.30 p.m.
Mid-week Service, Wednesday, 8.00 p.m.
Choir Practice, Friday, 8.00 p.m.
North Saanich Church, East Road.
Sunday School, 2.30 p.m.
Public Worship, 7.30 p.m.
South Saanich Church.
Sunday School, 2.00 p.m.
Public Worship, 3.00 p.m.

CATHOLIC CHURCHES.

Church of Assumption, South-west Saanich—Mass every Sunday at 10 a.m.
Church of St. Elizabeth, Sidney—Mass every 1st, 2nd and 3rd Sundays of the month, at 10 a.m.
Church of St. Paul, Fulford Harbor, Salt Spring Island—Mass every Sunday.
The Catholic settlements on Penikese and Mayne Islands will regularly be attended to during the week following the second Sunday.
The priests in charge are the Rev. Father M. M. Ronden and W. Corrao. Address R. M. D., No. 1, Argosie P. O. Telephone Y 11.

Good Morning! We Are Introducing

American Silk
American Cashmere
American Cotton-Lisle

HOSIERY

They have stood the test. Give real foot comfort. No seams to rip. Never becomes loose or baggy. The shape is knit in—not pressed in.

GUARANTEED for fineness, style, superiority of material and workmanship. Absolutely stainless. Will wear six months without holes, or new ones free.

OUR SPECIAL OFFER

to every one sending us \$1.00 in currency or postal note, to cover advertising and shipping charges, we will send post-paid with written guarantee, backed by a five million dollar company, either

3 PAIRS OF OUR 75c VALUE American Silk Hosiery
or 4 PAIRS of Our 50c Value American Cashmere Hosiery
or 4 PAIRS of Our 50c Value American Cotton-Lisle Hosiery
or 6 PAIRS OF CHILDREN'S HOSIERY.

Give the color, size, and whether Ladies' or Gent's Hosiery is desired.

DON'T DELAY—Offer expires when a dealer in your locality is selected.

The International Hosiery Co
P. O. Box 244
DAYTON, OHIO, U. S. A.

Swift's Hams and Bacon, the best in the market. Your orders will receive prompt attention at the Local Butchers.

All fresh killed spring lamb andutton—The Local Butchers.

PATRIOTISM

BY MABEL LOTT, A HIGH SCHOOL PUPIL

We take pleasure this week in publishing the following essay written by Mabel Lott, a pupil under the charge of Miss M. E. Logan in the Sidney High School. It contains much that is of merit and shows clearly that the boys and girls of our great Dominion are being taught the things they should know at this particular time.

"Patriotism is the love of one's country. It is derived from two Latin words 'patria' a native land and 'pater' a father," that is, love for the fatherland.

As love should be the predominating virtue in the home, so should patriotism rule our career in the broader family, our native land.

This brotherhood of a nation gives unity not only with the present, but with the past. The Bible, the oldest record on earth gives many thrilling examples of patriotism. The great patriot-prophet, Moses, and kings and prophets and those in exile who chanted the lament, "How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land," were all patriots, true to their God and country. In later times we have many familiar examples of heroism.

Patriotism is not restricted by any social or political barriers. It is found in all the ranks of life from the poor drummer-boy to the potential statesman. Many and touching are the stories of the bravery of the soldiers, but patriotic deeds are not confined to the army. Some of our greatest patriots are women and maidens. It was patriotism that first stirred Joan of Arc and strengthened her and by her vision she "came, saw and conquered," and at the head of

her victorious army she crowned Charles at the now ruined cathedral of Rheims. Laura Secord, too, a woman of Canadian birth, became immortal in the services of her country.

Patriotism has been well termed the sublimity of all public virtues. Among kings, rulers, statesmen and orators love of country should stand first; for in the responsibility of high offices lies power which may be used for other purposes than a country's welfare. Daniel O'Connell, the great orator, was unwavering in discharging his duty and used his great talent in aiding his country without "self or art in view," not like Francis Emmet who believed that the ends justified the means.

This is a time when people are most moved by patriotism, the time of war. All people turn to their native country and take a keen interest in her welfare. The subjects of the British Empire have arisen as a family to the aid of the motherland. Men have volunteered from all Britain's dominions and colonies. Great numbers have gone from Canada, Australia and India. Great sums of money have been given by those who cannot go themselves. Women have banded themselves together, not in agitation for "equal rights," but in the common cause. They sew for the soldiers and sailors and provide for the destitute both at home and in stricken Belgium. In the old lands women have taken the places of men in the fields. This is patriotism. As Scott says:
"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself has said;
This is my own my native land."

GOOD ADVERTISING IS THE LIFE OF ANY BUSINESS

Quite a number of the merchants of Sidney do not use the advertising columns of the Review at all, and depend entirely on their show windows as a means of calling the attention of the public to the lines of goods they have for sale. Seldom ever is there a price ticket displayed on the goods or other articles, and as a result people passing along may be attracted by the artistic manner in which the goods are displayed but otherwise no interest is created. There are a few merchants in every town who use the advertising columns of their paper purely and simply because they think it their duty to give a certain amount of support to the enterprise. As a result you will see many advertisements that read something like this: "John Smith, Groceries, Provisions, Etc." Now we are going to be quite candid and say bluntly that this class of advertising is no good whatever to the man who pays for it, and in the long run it does not pay a newspaper to carry very many of them. There is another kind of advertising, however, that does pay, and even if the space used is not very large it can be made to yield larger returns than any other similar amount of money spent. An advertisement that is changed regularly every week, and in which the people are given the prices of the articles advertised, is bound to bring results, if the advertiser lives up to the prices he has quoted therein, for the simple reason that one merchant may be in a position to quote certain lines of goods at prices below his competitor, and when people these days look over the advertisements in their paper they quite naturally go to the place that sells the best goods for the most reasonable price.

Ask any merchant who has in the

past used advertising space freely, and has thereby built up his business to its present dimensions, what he thinks of advertising. Nine times out of ten it is the man who uses plenty of printer's ink that is the employer of several other men, while the man who is content to do his own clerking and uses no space in the newspaper, usually ends his days in about precisely the same circumstances in which he began.

MILITARY TERMS EXPLAINED.

In the British military service (1) an army corps is a complete army on a small scale in itself. (2) Division is a force of infantry, cavalry, and artillery, usually with a strength of from 15,000 to 20,000 men. (3) Brigade is a force of infantry or cavalry. The infantry brigade is from 4,000 to 7,000 strong. The cavalry brigade is from 1,000 to 2,000 strong. (4) A regiment of infantry is from 2,000 to 4,000 strong. A cavalry regiment is from 500 to 1,000 men strong. (5) A squadron of cavalry is from 150 to 200 men strong. (6) A battery of artillery has 6 guns and about 200 men. In the European armies the regiment in full war strength numbers about 3,300 men, under the command of a colonel. Three regiments from a brigade of 10,000 men, commanded by a major-general. Two brigades form a division of 20,000 men, under the command of a lieutenant-general. Two divisions constitute an army corps of 40,000 men, commanded by a general, and three army corps form an independent field army (fully equipped with cavalry, artillery, commissary, engineers, and medical department) of a total strength of 120,000 men. There are variations from these totals as given, but they are not great, and the above estimate of the strength of the various units, if applied to the number of divisions, brigades, army corps, etc., mentioned in the dispatches will give a closely accurate estimate of the number of troops engaged.

ches will give a closely accurate estimate of the number of troops engaged.

FLOWERING PLANTS ABOVE SNOW LINE.

Investigations by Her Von Klebelsberg in the Tyrolean Alps have revealed the existence in that region of no less than 86 species of flowering plants above the snow limit, and of these 56 were found some 300 feet above. The highest species of all, the glacial Ranunculus, was met with at over 12,000 feet above sea-level on the Grossglockner. In another part of the Alps, viz., on the Finsteraarhorn, it has been found that nearly 13,900, the greatest height attained by a vascular plant in the Alps.

BROTHER IN PROVINCE

Much interest attaches to the announcement that two brothers of Captain Glossop, of the cruiser Sydney, of the Australian squadron, which defeated the famous German cruiser Emden in a naval engagement in the south seas, are living near Midway British Columbia. They are Lt.-Col. F. Glossop and Commander H. Glossop, and both are extremely proud of their brother's feat, news of which was flashed around the world. Capt. Glossop took charge of the Sydney in 1912, when that ship was first commissioned and took her to Australia.

Liquor Act 1910

(Section 35)

NOTICE is hereby given that on the 16th day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for the grant of a license for the sale of liquor by retail in and upon the premises known as the "Deep Bay Hotel," situated at Deep Bay, upon the lands described as part of Section Twenty-one (21), Range 3 West, North Saanich, and more particularly described as:—

COMMENCING at a point five hundred and forty-six (546) feet from the south-east corner of Section Twenty-one, Range 3 West, said point being on the line between ranges 2 and 3 West; thence North along the Range Line seven hundred and sixty-eight feet and one half (768½) feet to the north-east corner of said Section 21, Range 3 West; thence west seven hundred and twenty-one and one-half (721½) feet to the shore line of the Saanich Inlet; thence following the shore line of the Saanich Inlet in a southerly direction to an intersection with a line drawn westward through the point of commencement; thence east along the last mentioned line three hundred and ninety-eight (398-4-10) feet to the point of commencement, the whole containing by measurement nine and eighteen hundredths (9.18) acres.

Dated this 16th day of Nov., 1914.
BRITISH COLUMBIA ELECTRIC RAILWAY COMPANY, LIMITED,
APPLICANT.

Per A. S. Goward, Local Manager.

Mrs. Godson

City Manager for the Spirella Corset Company of Canada, will be at the

SIDNEY HOTEL

DEMONSTRATING THE SPIRELLA CORSETS ON

Tuesday, Dec. 1

from 9 a. m. till 5 p. m.

Christmas Tree Outfits and Decorative Lamps

8 Light with 8 Lamps
16 Light 16 Lamps
24 Light 24 Lamps
32 Light 32 Lamps

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TABLE LAMP
WARMING PAD
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READING LAMP
RADIATOR
TUNGSTEN LAMPS
ETC., ETC.

A visit to your local electrical store will prove of interest, and you will buy sensible—useful and pleasure giving articles.

BRITISH COLUMBIA ELECTRIC RAILWAY CO., LTD.

Fort and Langley Streets
Victoria, B. C.

LONG DISTANCE

EVERY TELEPHONE IS A LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

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In Our Parish--The Great Discovery

REPRINTED FROM "THE SCOTSMAN"

While the thing is still fresh in my mind I will try to put it down on paper—the incredible thing that has happened in our parish. When we had least thought about life's great things we have come face to face with the greatest. We have been for long years living on the surface of things. The sun basked on the slopes of the hills, purple at eve; we came back from the offices in town, plunged through the tunnel, and hastened to our gardens. We lifted up our eyes to the hills, and our security seemed as immovable as their crests, soaring above the little dells that were haunts of ancient peace around their foundations. Long years of ease dimmed our vision. The church bell rang in vain for many of us. Those who had six whole days in the week to devote to their own pleasure began to devote the seventh also to that same end. The day of peace was becoming a day of unrest.

Thus it was with us when, with the suddenness of a lightning flash, the incredible overtook us.

1.

If only one could put it into words! But words can never express this sudden meeting of man and God when that meeting was least expected. It was heralded by the booming of guns across the sea. The great city lay slumbering between us and the shore, but over the turrets and spires it came—boom, boom—under the stars. It was war. That far-away echo might not itself be the grim struggle of death, but it was its harbinger. Over all the seas death would soon be riding on the billows. Faces became stern. Good byes were spoken. Ah! that word "Good-bye," which we hear every day and which, like those old coins which have passed from hand to hand so long until at last the image and superscription are gone, had lost all trace of its original meaning, retaining nothing but a faint aroma of courtesy, which sometimes vanished in the inflection of the voice until the word became only a discourteous dismissal—that word was born for us anew. We heard it on the lips of mothers clinging to the hands of their sons, who were summoned away to join their regiments, and as white lips said "Good-bye" to those whose blood was to water the fair fields of France, we suddenly realized what it meant. The word, meaningless yesterday, to-day expressed the greatest wish that the lips of man can utter—God be with thee. On the mother's lips the word was the commitment of her boy to the charge of the encompassing God. Then, when the harvest was ripening on the slopes and the drum sounded "Come" and the young and the strong went forth with a smile to the great harvesting of death, we learned again the meaning of a phrase. But we were yet to learn the meaning of a word.

It is in the darkness that the stars appear and the immeasurable abysses of the infinite universe, and it was when the dusk sank into the deep night that the word rose high in the firmament of life and burned red into our souls. And that word was God. It seemed so incredible to us that we should need that old word. We were so powerful and so rich. Our faith was strong, but it was in the reeking tube and in the smoking shard, and in the number of our Dreadnoughts. Then all these things seemed to fall on us—a nightmare which lifted not night or day. Our soldiers were driven back, back. They fought by day and marched by night, and we heard in the night watches the beating of their wearied feet, blood stained. Was there to be no end to that tramp, tramp of men

yeilding before death? Was the Empire reared by the heroism of generations to crumble under our feet? The ghastly deeds of shame—were they to come to our doors? We looked at our children, and they could not understand the look in our eyes. These deeds of hell they might occur even now under the shadow of our hills. It was then that the word began to blaze in the heavens. And the word was—God.

II.

We had built a new church in our parish, that those who built pleasant houses on the slopes, fleeing from the restless city that lay below, might have room to worship. But the desire to worship was dying of attrition. And the old church where the quarriers and farm servants assembled and worshipped in an atmosphere that one could cut it with a knife—that old church, would have been quite big enough to hold all who came, for the instinct to pray seemed to be dying. And many, because the new church was now too big, regretted the old. Then, suddenly, the new church was filled to the door. Men and women discovered the road leading down to the hollow where the church stands amid the graves of the generations. With wistful faces they turned towards it. While the bell rang they stood in groups among the graves. And if you listened there was but one word—war, war, war. Over and over again just that one word, until the bell was silent, and they turned into the now crowded church.

As I sat there and cast a glance around me I felt a sudden amazement. Those who never before had come down the steep brae when the bell was ringing were sitting here and there just as if they had been there every Sunday when the beadle, with head erect, ushers the minister to the pulpit and snips him in. (Though the church is new, the minister is yet snipped in by the beadle—a lonely prisoner there on his perch, and it is an uncanny sound to hear the click of that snip shutting in the solitary man.) In the pew in front of me sat a burly man with a head like a dome. He never came to church. When I met him he would stand for an hour in the lane among the hawthornes explaining his views. Cosmic laws unchanging and unchangeable held the universe in their grasp. To ask that one of these laws should be altered for a moment that a boon might be conferred on us was to ask that the universe might be shattered. Prayer was immortal, the asking for what could not be granted, and what we knew could not be granted. If he went to church it would be hypocrisy on his part. And thus it came that when the farm servants came up the Gallows road on their way to church on a Summer morning, they often heard the whirr of my friend's mowing machine as he mowed his lawn. It was the way he took of letting the parish know that culture could have no dealing with effete superstitions.

And there he sat in front of me with a hymn-book which he picked up from the shelf at the door, where such books are piled for the use of camp-followers. The tune of the opening psalm was Kilmarnock, and my friend sang it in a way which showed that his mother had trained him well. Then I forgot him, but a after a while something like a stifled sob in front of me brought him again to my consciousness. The minister began to pray for the King's forces "on the land, on the sea, and in the air." My mind was playing round the words "in the air," for they were an intrusion into the familiar order—an innovation! Every invention of man seemed doomed to become a

weapon in the hand of the devil. But the prayer went on—for the sailors keeping their watches in the darkness of the night that God might watch over them that through their unfaltering courage our shores might be inviolate; for the soldiers now facing the enemy, grappling with death, that God might succor them, covering their heads in the day of battle. "Break Thou down the fierce power of our enemies," cried the minister suddenly, "that with full hearts we may praise Thee, the God of our fathers." A great hush fell on the crowded church. The shut eyes saw the red battlefields, with the lines swaying to and fro, while the shrapnel burst and the aeroplanes whirled in the smoke of the cannon. The cries of men suddenly smitten smote on the inner ear. It was then that the great thing happened. All of a den the voice broke, recovered, and broke again, and the minister was swept away from the well-ordered, beautiful words he had prepared. He began to speak of the stricken hearts at home, of fathers and mothers to whom their sons would never come back, of women in empty houses with their husbands laid in nameless graves, of little children who would never say "Father." It was then that my friend stifled a sob. There was something after all Someone greater than cosmic forces, greater than law—with an eye to pity and an arm to save. There was God. And my friend's son was with the famous regiment that was swaying to and fro, grappling with destiny. He was helpless—and there was only God to appeal to. There comes an hour in life when the heart realizes that instinct is mightier far than that logic which is the last refuge of the feeble-minded. There came like the sudden lifting of a curtain the vision of a whole nation—nay, of races girdling the whole earth—to whom the same high experience has come. Everywhere the sanctuaries filled, the eyes turned upward, for instinct is mightier than reason. The smoke of battle has revealed the face of God.

III.

With us in the parish churches of Scotland the great thing is the sermon. But to-day it is different; the great thing is prayer. And the minister preached about prayer. He set forth in clear and ordered language, with a felicitous phrase now and then lighting up his sentences, that prayer was not a mere relic of fanatical superstition, but a mighty power. He discussed with a wealth of learning whether God had shut himself in behind a prison-house of cosmic laws that made it impossible for Him to answer prayer. He reasoned the worshippers cold. But there in that hour reason was bound to give way before intuition. "If I am free," cried the preacher, "to rush to the help of my child when he crieth in terror; and if, when creatures of his hand cry to God, He is bound and cannot help or soothe, then, He is poorer than I, so great a thing is freedom." Prayer was not mere spiritual gymnastics. A God immured in cold laws barred for ever from the play of love or tenderness, would be the one being in the universe most to be pitied. The Creator did not sit deaf or dumb on the throne of indifference answering nothing, doing nothing. History was the proof that right ever prevailed. Then the measured tones went on to speak of the difficulty of believing in the efficacy of prayer when Christians face Christians in mortal conflict, and they both cried for victory—both the children of One Father crying for victory over each other. But the difficulty was of appearance only. For the prevailing prayer in the name of

Christ. "Whatsoever ye shall ask in my name that will I do." To ask in His name was to ask in His spirit—the spirit of humility, self-sacrifice, and love—the spirit of self-surrender to the will supreme. The question was which of the prayers for victory (Continued on page five.)

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IN OUR PARISH---

THE GREAT DISCOVERY

(Continued from page four)

was the prayer in the name of Christ. This was clear, convincing, but cold. Only at rare intervals does the minister of our parish give way to passion. Suddenly there came a wave of emotion. He flung his head back, and his eyes glowed. His voice vibrated through the church. "When I think," he exclaimed, "of the things that have been done with the name of God on men's lips; of atrocities such as the unspeakable Turk never perpetrated; of war waged not upon to-day, but upon the centuries of faith that reared great cathedrals now in flames; of women and children laid upon the seeking altars of human passion; and all this in the name of the culture of the superman who deems himself superior to the Ten Commandments—when I say, may God grant that the culture which beareth such fruit may perish from off the face of the earth. Prayer for the triumph of such a cause cannot be in Christ's name." But the preacher never got any further.

This was what happened, and I am afraid some will not believe me for a Scotsman in church is a stoic, motionless and dumb, as he listens to the word. But all the traditions of the parish were snapped in a second. In the side gallery sat the General, sitting as he always does with his back to the minister. This he does that he may mark who are in church of his servants and tenants, and who absent. When I read of the nobles in France who went to the scaffold with jest in the days of the Terror, I always think of the General. He is that sort of man. To-day little by little, as the sermon went on, he turned round. At last he was facing the pulpit. His gleaming eyes were fixed on the preacher. His son was dead. And when the words rang through the church, "may God grant that such culture may perish," . . .

The General sprang to his feet. "Amen!" rang his voice through the church. There was a sudden movement; as one man they all rose to their feet. Hands were lifted up to heaven. "Amen," "Amen," they cried—and then there rose a cheer—loud, but still a cheer. In the pulpit the words died on the speaker's lips. He seemed as one suddenly stricken. He gazed bewildered over the sea of faces. They sank back into the pews as though suddenly ashamed. The last man to sit was; my friend, who stood to the last with lifted hand. I think it was he who cried "Hear, hear"—the only sign he gave of his long absence from church. The sermon was never finished. The preacher in a low voice said, "Let us pray." And he humbled himself as one who enters the valley of humiliation. And then he gave out this psalm—

Now Israel
May say, and that truly
If that the Lord
Had not our cause maintained.

Then certainly
They had devoured us all.

But blessed be God,
Who doth us safely keep,
And hath not given
Us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
And bloody cruelty.

This psalm as we sung it that day was a psalm of triumph. The clouds suddenly broke. We heard our fathers singing in their dark days. When the words of the Congregation came from the mouth of St. Giles' they sang it. On the moors fighting for freedom Covenanters sang it. Those who sang in long-gone years conquered, for the cause of freedom must conquer. Now we now singing it must conquer. There was a power behind us mightier far than the sword or shell

—even the Lord God Omnipotent. And that was how we made the greatest of all discoveries; we found God.

IV.

Yesterday morning I went early to the station and there in the booking office I found my friend talking to the ticket collector. The ticket-collector is a philosopher, and I mean to tell you about him some day. He comes to church, for he loves the old psalm tunes; but when one of our parishioners who goes now and then to Keswick comes to the booking office, the ticket collector calls him in and reasons with him gently. "Mon, there's naething in it," he says; "I can tell you for a fact there's naething in it—all a whack of fables." Some day you'll find out there's some thing in it, finishes the man from Keswick. "If ye wad only reid philosophy," says the ticket collector, "ye would ken better." But to-day my friend and the ticket collector had their heads close together, and I only heard the conclusion of their argument. "Mon," said the ticket collector, "I am beginning to think these may be something in it." And in the evening near the top of the brae I saw the General standing erect with his little cane in his hand. He was talking to the shoemaker, the greatest Radical in the parish—one of a party with which the General had no dealings. But they talked like brothers. For the shoemaker has a son fighting at the front, and his heart is sore troubled within him. And the General's son is dead. And as I came up the brae I saw the General putting his hand on the shoemaker's shoulder and turn away, walking slowly up the brae. The old shoemaker saluted and came down the brae. There was a tender look in the old man's eyes as he greeted me. "In our parish we have truly made the greatest of all discoveries. We have found God, and, finding Him, we have found each other. The man who in his madness kindled the lurid flames of war little dreamed of this fire which he kindled."

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE HON. WINSTON CHURCHILL

(Continued from page two.)

far have not succeeded in impressing their idea upon either Sir Robert Borden or Sir Wilfrid Laurier. You happen to be the one man who at this particular time is in a position to suggest a settlement. With the Empire in the greatest struggle in its history, with the trade of the world in the melting pot, and with new and peculiar international conditions arising, it is surely important that the British people all over the world should have one naval policy. You opposed the present Australian policy which that Dominion adopted in spite of your advice. You have indirectly caused a contest between the two political parties in New Zealand over the naval policy of that country. You did not cause the disagreement in Canada, but you increased it by your official memorandum on the subject confided to Sir Robert Borden. It is therefore on you to see that all these differences are removed.

This is not to say that you were wrong in fighting for a centralized navy of big vessels stationed in the North Sea. It is too early yet to say whether you were right or wrong. No doubt, you thought you were right and acted according to your conscience and your best judgment. But have the events of the past three months led you to change your mind? Even if you are still of the same opinion, would it be the part of wisdom that you should advise a compromise for Canada which both parties could support?

Canada and Australia and New Zealand and the smaller Dominions are doing their best to help the people of Great Britain in this just but terrible war. Each one is giving freely of its

blood and treasure and will give and give until all is exhausted. There is no sacrifice which the Empire can demand which these Dominions will not make. Under these circumstances does it not lie in the work of the Imperial authorities to see that the one point in dispute in Imperial matters is removed from the arena of party politics.

There is a verse of Kipling's which is a prayer suitable for the present moment. He supplicates thus:

"Teach us to look on all our ends,
On Thee for Judge, and not our friends
That we, with Thee, may walk uncowed
By fear or favor of the crowd."

Canada looks to you to say what is right whether it is popular or not. You, as an Imperial statesman, should know neither political party in Canada. Your decision should be given for Canada, not for one portion of it. Whatever you say, Canada will do, whether it be Dreadnoughts, cruisers, submarines or merely coast defences. If your judgment is sound, and if it represents the united feelings and beliefs of the British Government and the naval advisers of His Majesty, Canada will be pleased and the future will be smooth and satisfactory. You have been called to high office, and as His Majesty's secretary of state for the navy, your advice must be taken. But that advice should, if possible, be given to all Canada and not to one party. It should be given to unite political differences, not to create them.

Will you pardon the presumption in this open letter? There is no sinister and not even a partisan motive in writing it. The political differences on the navy question should be eliminated for the good of Canada and for the benefit of Britannic unity. You are the particular one of His Majesty's advisers who can remove these political differences by a word.

Believe me, Sir,
Respectfully yours,
Editor Canadian Courier.

EMBARGO REMOVED.

Word was received yesterday by Dr. S. F. Tolmie, Western representative of the Dominion Livestock Commissioner, of the removal by the United States Government of the embargo against the exportation of livestock from Canada to the other side. The precaution was taken some days ago because of the belief that there was some chance of "foot and mouth" infection being carried across the line. Apparently that matter has been cleared up, with the result that there is no restraint on trade as far as the States are concerned. But the restrictions of the Canadian Government continue to apply. No importations, either of stock or of meat, except that which is cured, are permitted from the United States into the Dominion. Up to the present the precautions taken by the Canadian authorities have prevented the introduction of the disease which is causing such heavy losses among the stockbreeders to the South.

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LOCALS and PERSONALS

The Misses Doris and Claire Wilson, nieces of Mr. A. L. Wilson, made a short visit to Sidney on Tuesday of this week.

The Juvenile Temple of the I. O. G. T. will entertain the Senior lodge at an open meeting on Monday evening next in Berquist's small hall.

Next Sunday being Advent Sunday there will be a special celebration of the Holy communion at St. Andrew's Church at eight o'clock in the morning.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church are holding a sale of work on Wednesday December 16th., in the basement of St. Paul's Presbyterian church.

The Sunday school under the auspices of the Church of England will meet for the first time at the Institute, Horth's Cross Road, at three o'clock next Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Godson, city manager for the Spirella Corset Company of the Dominion, will be at the Sidney Hotel demonstrating the Spirella corset on Tuesday, December 1st, from 9 a.m. till 5 p.m.

The new Travelling Library has arrived at the Reading Room and is now ready for distribution to those who have been in the habit of borrowing books from it in the past and any others who may desire to do so.

Members of the Allies Chapter, North Saanich I. O. D. E., who have knitting or sewing finished will kindly take the work to the meeting of the Chapter in Berquist's hall on Tuesday next, December 2nd.

Another parcel from the Allies Chapter, North Saanich I. O. D. E., has been sent to the Temple Building, Victoria, which contains twenty-five helmets for the soldiers. It is hoped that it will be in time to go with the shipment which it is expected will leave the city this week for the front.

W. R. Smith the local electrician, is always abreast of the times and this week he has on display in his window a miniature Christmas tree brilliantly lit up by colored electric lights, showing what can be done in this respect with electricity. He has many useful articles as well as novelties in electrical goods to show his customers when they call upon him.

The Methodist Ladies' Aid have arranged to hold an afternoon tea and sale of work at the Parsonage on Tuesday, December 8th. Several dainty articles suitable for Christmas presents will be on sale as well as some home made candy. In the evening there will be a musical programme and refreshments will be served for which a small charge of fifteen cents will be made.

Stratheona Temple, No. 24, I. O. G. T., will hold an entertainment on Monday evening, November 30th, in Berquist's Small Hall, beginning at 8 o'clock sharp. The programme will consist of songs and recitations by the children and adult members of the lodge, and two short addresses will be given. A collection will be taken at the door, part of which will go to the Reading Room and the balance to the Patriotic Relief Fund.

Help the Rexall stores in your town to make a good showing in the Canadian Patriotic Fund being raised by all the 400 Rexall stores of Canada. Just ask for Rexall Toilet Goods and Rexall Remedies. You'll help relieve distress, help Canadian Industry and help your own town's Rexall Stores to a creditable showing for a portion of every Rexall Purchase made by you goes to the Canadian Patriotic Fund. Ask for a list of Rexall Goods.

Messrs. Frank Cooper and W. J. Lait paid a flying visit to Sidney on Tuesday evening prior to their departure for Vancouver to join the cycle corps of the 29th Battalion.

GROUCHER IS SORE.

I attended the Patriotic Concert held under the auspices of the I. O. D. E. last Wednesday evening, and I think it was the best concert I ever had the pleasure of attending, at least I enjoyed it the most. But it is really too bad that such a successful affair should be marred by the crying of one baby. I have nothing against the baby. Poor thing, it wasn't old enough to know better, but its mother should have displayed more sense and less selfishness by taking it about a couple of blocks away at least.

I suppose there were others there beside myself who like to see the performers as well as hear them, and who were prevented by the selfish attitude of a few ladies keeping their hats on during the performance. It would not have been so bad if they did not have feathers sticking straight up about eighteen inches. Even they would not be such a nuisance if the owner did not persist in shaking them from side to side like a setter's tail.

GROUCHER.

SIDELIGHTS ON THE CONCERT

The little encore given by Miss Eva Hart and Mr. Harry Davis, entitled "The Spider and the Fly" was perhaps one of the most catchy songs of the evening and delighted the audience by the manner in which it was rendered.

"The largest audience ever seen in the Hall," said Mr. Berquist, the proprietor, last evening after the concert.

"It's a Long Way to Tipperary" so sang Mr. Harry Davis and the number of times he had to reappear was proof positive that he sang it well.

It is not often that a Sidney audience has the pleasure of listening to music such as that provided by Madame Gertude Huntley Green on her violin, and if her services can be secured at any future concert the hall will certainly not be large to accommodate the crowd that would gather to hear her.

Few people living in Sidney or North Saanich were aware until last Wednesday evening that there lived quietly among them such a talented reciter as Miss Lilla Lowndes. Her selections last evening were carefully prepared and given in a manner that was a surprise and delight to the large audience, especially the touching story of the two friends.

The loud crying of a baby during one or two of the selections was the cause of much disgust on the part of a large number of the audience who came there to listen to the music and not the cries of an infant.

The hall was very tastefully but not elaborately decorated. The stage which was decorated with several large Union Jacks, receiving the most attention.

Madame Green and Miss Eva Hart were both recipients of beautiful bouquets of flowers during the first part of the programme.

The I. O. D. E. are fortunate in having as a member such a talented artiste as Miss Eva Hart, and concerts arranged by her in the future will no doubt meet with the same hearty welcome as the one on Wednesday evening.

Mr. Robert McKenzie sang himself into the hearts of the music loving

people of this district and a hearty welcome awaits him on his next appearance here.

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